

## SWITCHED THEIR VOTES.

The Incident That Won Tom Corwin's First Fight For Congress.

"When I saw the oil painting of Tom Corwin in the treasury," said an Ohio man, "I could not but recall the story told in Corwin's old home of Lebanon of how he won his first election to congress. He was a young man and already noted as an orator, but he had a hard district and little encouragement for election. He was making his tour of the counties and one night stopped at the double cabin of a farmer known to be a very fervent advocate of political policies of the opposition. Corwin talked politics carefully with the old man and his sons before bedtime, but had little hope of winning a single vote in the household. In the morning the old man took Corwin outside and announced that every voter in the family would be for him on election day. This astonished and delighted Corwin, who could not help but ask why the sudden change of heart.

"The old man told how the opposition candidate had stopped at his house one night the week before and how the host and wife had watched the candidate go to bed. To their disgust, he actually put on a nightgown like those worn by a woman. This disgusted the rugged old pioneer. Then Corwin was told how the old farmer and his wife had watched him go to bed, and as he had not bothered about a nightie they determined he was not taken to frills. Corwin could see the humor of the incident, and in every succeeding speech he told that night shirt story on the other candidate, holding him up to scorn. The result was a victory for Corwin, and he owed it all to that story of a shirt."—Washington Post.

## CORE OF THE EARTH.

It May Be a Mass of Steel Some 5,580 Miles in Diameter.

Various conjectures have been made from time to time by geologists as to the possible condition of the center of the earth. One of the most popular impressions seems to be that the earth's center, or core, is a flaming furnace. At a meeting of the Geological association at The Hague Professor Weichert asserted that his studies of the varying velocity of earthquake tremors passing through the interior of the globe have led him to the conclusion that the earth consists of a central core of iron or steel, about 5,580 miles in diameter, surrounded with a stony shell 930 miles in thickness. Between the outer solid rind and the inner layer of rock, covering the metallic core, he thinks there is a layer of liquid or plastic material, lying a little less than twenty miles below the surface of the earth.

Men sometimes dream of enormous wealth stored deep in the earth below the reach of miners, but experts now aver that there is little or no ground to believe that any valuable metallic deposits lie very deep in the earth's crust regardless of Professor Weichert's beliefs to the contrary. Such deposits, it is said, are made by underground waters, and owing to the pressure on the rocks at great depths the waters are confined to a shell near the surface. With few exceptions ore deposits become too lean to repay working below 3,000 feet. Nine mines in ten, taking the world as a whole, are poorer in the second thousand feet than in the first thousand, and poorer yet in the third thousand than in the second.—New York World.

## To Stop Hiccoughs.

Simple cases of hiccough are often relieved by such measures as sucking ice or taking salt and vinegar, says the New York Medical Journal. Pulling the tongue forward and holding it for some time is an effective procedure. Sometimes obstinate hiccough is relieved when the patient is strong by having him hang with the arms extended and grasping some beam or pole, so that his feet do not touch the floor. With all the abdominal muscles tense, have him hold his breath as long as possible. Sneezing is very efficient in certain cases, since it is the exact opposite to hiccough being a sudden expiratory act.

## McSwiney's Gun.

Near Horn Head, County Donegal, Ireland, there is a hole in the rocks called McSwiney's gun. It is on the seacoast and is said to have connection with a cavern. When the north wind blows and the sea is at half flood the wind and the waves enter the cavern and send up jets of water from the "gun" to a height of more than 100 feet. The jets of water are accompanied by explosions which may be heard for miles.

## More Worry.

"I didn't know you admired that official." "I don't," replied the political man. "Then why do you insist on crediting him with a presidential boom?" "Merely to make his life harder by giving him something more to worry about."—Exchange.

## Be Slow to Indorse.

"A man should think before he speaks," said the prudent youth. "Yes," replied Dustin Stax. "And he should think still harder before he writes his name on the back of any sort of document."—Washington Star.

## All Must Help.

A wise man who does not assist with his counsel, a rich man with his charity and a poor man with his labor are perfect nuisances in a commonwealth.—Swift.

## DEFIED THE COMMODORE.

Pinkham Was Insubordinate, but He Saved Vessel and Crew.

Reuben Pinkham, a native of Nantucket, made his first trip as third lieutenant on the ship Potomac, which crossed the north Pacific, a region little known to naval vessels in the early thirties. Pinkham had been on several whaling voyages and was familiar with those waters. The author of "The Island of Nantucket" says that one day, near sunset, he had the watch, while the commodore was pacing up and down the deck.

Suddenly Pinkham gave the order, "Man the weather braces!" "What's that for?" asked the commodore.

"We shall have wind in a moment." The commodore went to the lee rail and scanned the sea and sky. "I see no signs of wind," he returned. "Let the men leave the braces."

The crew dropped the ropes. "Keep hold of the braces, every man of you!" called out Pinkham, and the men resumed their grasp. The commodore flushed with anger and exclaimed in peremptory tones:

"Let the men leave the braces!" and again the braces were dropped.

"Don't any of you dare to drop the ropes!" shouted Pinkham, shaking his trumpet at the crew, who once more took hold. Just then the wind dropped entirely; not a breath stirred.

"Taut, taut! Haul, all of you!" called Pinkham, and the ponderous yards swung to reversed position. The wind came out of the opposite quarter and struck the ship like a sledge hammer. The vessel staggered, shook the spray from her bows and dashed ahead. The commodore disappeared into his cabin without saying a word.

Presently he sent the first lieutenant to relieve Pinkham, requesting to see the latter immediately. When Pinkham entered the cabin the commodore said:

"I consider that I am indebted to you for all of our lives, but I will tell you frankly if that wind hadn't come I should have put you in irons in two minutes."

## FEES FOR ITS FLASHES.

San Salvador Uses a Live Volcano as a Lighthouse.

The republic of San Salvador is the only government on earth that collects lighthouse fees on account of a volcano that it owns and without the slightest cost of upkeep.

The volcanic beacon is about eight miles inland from the port of Acajutla, and its pillar of cloud by day and its fire sky by night are visible for many miles out at sea. It bursts forth every seven minutes and is just as accurate as any revolving light that warns mariners of danger in any part of the world.

This volcano has been keeping up this seven minute series of eruptions even since any one can remember. It is a favorite amusement of visitors to sit by the hour during the lazy afternoons and, watch in hand, to time the eruptions till they tire of the occupation and fall asleep. No one has ever caught the volcano napping, however.

Every vessel that puts in at Acajutla has to pay its lighthouse fee. There is no other lighthouse than the volcano, but that is a sufficient excuse for the government of Salvador to make a charge for its services. The explosions that accompany the eruptions sound like detonations of heavy charge of dynamite, but fortunately they are not sufficient to shake the ground perceptibly more than about a mile or two from the summit of the crater.—Pearson's Weekly.

## The Fountain at the Corner.

Beranger is best known for his bacchanalian songs. One night he was at supper with Dumas the elder. The younger Dumas, who was present, was passing through his college course and at that period was exhibiting those characteristics which unfortunately developed in later life. Noticing that Beranger had drunk only water, he somewhat indelicately asked, "Where do you obtain, M. Beranger, all the wine which we find in your songs?"

The poet's reply was, "From the fountain at the corner, my boy, and you would do well to make that the source of your inspiration."

## Invincible Logic.

Donald (who is seeing his more prosperous cousin off by the train)—Ye might like to leave me a bob or two to drink ye a safe journey, Willie. Willie (feigning regret)—Man, I canna. A' my spare shillin's I gie tae my auld mither. Donald—That's strange, because yer mither told me ye never gie her anything. Willie—Weel, if I dinna gie my auld mither anything, what sort o' chance dae ye think ye've got?—London Punch.

## A Great Relief.

"Gee, ain't it a great relief when you've been suffering from a toothache to summon up your courage and go to a dentist and have it over with?" "I guess so. Did the dentist relieve you?" "You bet! He wasn't in!"—Toledo Blade.

## Too Low Down.

"Why don't you name your mule Uncle Jackson?" "Ain't no name ornery 'nough to fit his mawl, sub."—Buffalo Express.

## Dangerous Moonlight.

Moonlight most intense sometimes causes sore eyes in Cuba, and the natives navigate and perambulate with umbrellas and parasols.

## PURE FOOD LABELS.

They Were Used In Palestine as Early as the Year 850 B. C.

Professor George A. Reisner of Harvard university discovered among some specimens of earliest Hebrew writing in the excavations of the city of Samaria, in Palestine, a most interesting record of the first pure food laws in history. He also found ancient writings dealing with the first instance on record of the keeping of wines in a government warehouse under bond.

Dating back to the period of King Ahab, 850 B. C., these inscriptions are considered to be one of the greatest finds of the Harvard Palestinian expeditions which delved into the city of Ahab and Omri for three years. They found labels on wine and oil jars. These mention the year in which the wine was laid down in the cellars of the palace storehouse, and they state the vineyard from which the wine came, important facts that are recognized equally well by vintners today.

On the oil jars the label runs, "A jar of pure oil," with the mention of the district from which the oil came. The bits of pottery on which the descriptions were written were not parts of the jars, but were evidently intended to be attached to the necks of the receptacles, just as are labels or seals at the present time.—New York World.

## WOOL, SILK AND LINEN.

Tests That Will Determine the Quality of the Fabrics.

If you wish to find out whether the material sold to you as all wool or all silk is really so make a 5 per cent solution of caustic potash and in this boil your sample of silk or wool. If the entire sample is consumed in the boiling your material is what it pretends to be: if there is a residue that residue is cotton. The caustic solution consumes the animal fibers.

If you wish to find out whether the silk that seems to be heavy silk is weighted with mineral burn the sample and the ash will show you how much mineral weighting there is. The pure silk will be wholly consumed.

In buying supposed linen goods of toweling or suiting, dip your sample into concentrated sulphuric acid for two minutes and wash it out carefully. The cotton will have been consumed, the linen will have resisted the action of the acid. This test is one that should be made with precaution, as vitriol is not a thing to be tampered with.—Mary Heaton Vorse in Success Magazine.

## Right and Wrong Exercise.

The word "exercise" covers a multitude of sins. It is a very loose term used for any form of physical exertion, be it sweeping out a factory, walking home from the office or lifting dumbbells. To say "Exercise is beneficial" is a very inaccurate remark and a very dangerous belief. It is necessary to distinguish between right and wrong exercise. As often as not big muscles in arms, chest or legs are a calamity, for they actually shorten life unless the vital organs are proportionately developed to take care of them. Men are constantly wearing out their hearts and arteries with some form of violent work they call "exercise." If continued they would die of arteriosclerosis. A pretty good general rule for these men to go by is to take no form of exercise after they are grown up that they cannot keep on with until they are old men.—J. Edmund Thompson in National Magazine.

## Needed the Money Badly.

A newspaper man of Washington was approached one morning by a friend who wanted to borrow \$5. The newspaper man, assuming an expression of great sorrow, pulled 20 cents out of his pocket and remarked:

"I'm sorry, old man, but you've struck me just before pay day, and I'm broke."

Having made this crafty excuse, he, mentally speaking, pinned a gold medal on himself for having evaded the prospective borrower.

"When is your pay day?" asked the friend.

"Tomorrow, afternoon," replied the newspaper man.

"All right," said the friend. "I'll come around then."

And he did.—Popular Magazine.

## Merely a Test Case.

A burly negro came to the doctor of a West African missionary settlement, dragging his reluctant wife with him.

"Doctor, pull one of my wife's teeth out," said he.

The doctor examined the woman's mouth and found only sound teeth.

"Oh, that makes no difference," said the interested negro. "Pull one anyway. If it doesn't hurt her too much then you can pull my tooth that is aching."—Success Magazine.

## The Borrowing Neighbor.

"Say, John, yer haven't been over ter my home since my birthday gatharin', jest a year ago tomorrow."

"It ain't that I have hard feelin's ag'in you, but you have so confounded many things what belongs ter me that when I come it kind o' makes me homesick."—Pittsburg Times.

## Mistaken Identity.

Walking down St. James' street, Lord Chelmsford was accosted by a stranger, who exclaimed, "Mr. Birch, I believe?"

"If you believe that, sir, you'll believe anything," replied the ex-chancellor as he passed on.—"A Book About Lawyers," by Jefferson.

There is a caution which may defeat itself; there are many crises in our life when safety lies in courage.

## A GRANITE BOMB.

Jack Frost Hurlled It Down Into the Yosemite Valley.

Delicate frost tracings on the window panes seem to be the work of fanciful and harmless sportiveness, but the hand that forms them is capable of greater deeds and of other kinds. Mr. J. Smenton Chase, in "Yosemite Trails," describes an experience that must have been wonderfully impressive to the spectator. He had been spending some weeks in exploring the Yosemite valley and the "great rocks," like El Capitan, that wait it in.

Standing one day of late autumn about the middle of the valley, I was startled by a report like a cannon shot, which filled the whole valley with echoes that roared and boomed, repeated and multiplied, in a long continued, glorious tumult.

As the deafening sound died away in sullen mutterings under the vizor of El Capitan I was able to distinguish the point of attack by the loaz, clattering descent of a vast quantity of rock.

The night had been a cold one in the valley, and on the seven to eight thousand feet levels of the upper rim the temperature must have dropped almost to zero.

Frost, working quietly with his Archimedean lever, had just succeeded in shifting from the shoulder of the sentinel a trifle of fifty tons or so of granite. For near a thousand feet the boulder fell sheer, swift and silent; then, striking the cliff, it burst like a bomb, shattered into a myriad flying shards and splinters and dislodged a smother of fragments that trickled down to the valley in a stream that lasted for minutes.

Then from the spot where the boulder had struck dust began to rise into the sunny air, slowly building up and burgeoning like a summer cloud and every whit as snowy. It was the floor of granite, powdered instantaneously by the terrific shock.

## GOWNS AND OMENS.

Odd Superstitions That Darken the Dressmaker's Shop.

"Women who wear fine dresses are as superstitious as the girls who make them," said a dressmaker. "If the little accidents that happen in the workroom were not mercifully concealed from the owners of rich gowns they would be sick with apprehension half the time. I had one customer who refused to accept a very expensive dress because a girl who assisted with the fitting dropped a pair of scissors, which fell point down and stuck in the floor. That meant an order for mourning within six months. The customer hoped that by refusing the hoodoo dress she could avert the calamity, but the precaution was useless. In less than three months her father was dead."

"Girls are especially particular in their work on wedding dresses, for if a tiny drop of blood from a pricked finger should fall on the gown the bride would surely die before the end of the year. Then there is green thread. Whether the customer is there to see it or not, no dressmaker will keep green thread near spools of any other color. Green thread used for basting means the return of a dress for alterations, and there is enough trouble of that kind in a dressmaking establishment without deliberately bidding for it."

"Women who are themselves superstitious are never surprised or offended at a sewing girl's untidy coiffure. The girls tumble their hair about on purpose when working on a large order, for it is a sacred belief among dressmakers that a hair inadvertently worked into the garment shows that more work is coming soon from the same customer."—New York Sun.

## A Hospital Nurse's Hands.

As an example of trademarks have you ever noticed the hands of the hospital nurse? The soft white hand which in fiction is occupied in cooling fevered brows does not exist and could not. It is a skilled hand, but its work makes it rough and chapped. Try bathing your hands in disinfectants twenty times a day and you will find that, look after them as you may, they will soon be seamed with cracks, which an east wind often turns to bleeding cuts. And as they are worked hard for some twelve or thirteen hours a day the nurse takes a somewhat larger size in gloves than most women. If you ever see the photograph of a hospital nurse you may observe that she prefers to keep those hands behind her back.—London Chronicle.

## Longest Family Tree.

The biggest family tree in the world is believed to be the one which traces the genealogy of Queen Elizabeth back to King David and thence to Adam or at least as near to Adam as one could get. The coat of arms is given in almost every case, with full particulars of the dates of births and deaths. The labor of providing coats of arms is abandoned before Methuselah's time, but the chart measures forty-five feet and certainly does take one through a maze of nobility.

## An Afterthought.

"Ye-es," remarked a young husband at breakfast, "these biscuits are pretty good, but don't you think there ought to be a little more?"

"Your mother made them," interrupted the wife quickly.

"Of them?" ended the husband with a flash of inspiration.

Man is his own star, and that song that is honest is the only perfect man.—Fletcher.

## Woodson Lewis

The great Green River Merchandise Distributor, has just Received a Magnificent stock of New Fall clothing, Shoes &c.

Which he is offering at Popular prices.

50 Suits carried over at one Third off.

Sugar 15 lbs for one dollar

Pure Hog Lard 50 lbs for - - \$6.25

Best Patent Flour per bbl - - 4.75

Second Pat. - - - - 4.25

Lard and Flour both Guaranteed to give Satisfaction, wire and wire fence at Lowest Prices. It will pay you to consult me before buying. Ten carloads of the best Fertilizers at prices that defy competition and that will give you satisfaction. Buy your Fertilizer from me and you will always know what you bought.

## I Have a Full Stock of

Bone Fertilizers they are reliable And you get you moneys worth. Write me what you want. Also, Salt, Lime and Cement.

I will buy all your crop of wheat and pay cash for it, am now paying 5c per bushel more than anyone else.

ARE YOU WITH ME?

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

## WOODSON LEWIS

GREENSBURG, KY.

## Peace and Thanksgiving.

President Taft, in summoning the people to prepare for the annual Thanksgiving set in the forefront of the blessings of our country the peaceful relations that exist between us and all other peoples, and the service we have been able to render towards the cause of ultimate peace through out the world.

It is right and just that the President should have done this. It lifts our minds from considerations of our special good to the welfare of humanity at large.

Moreover, it comes most fittingly from a statesman who in his personal character as well as his official acts has been an exemplar of the man of peace, an advocate of the settlement of all questions by appeals to reason and justice, a champion of arbitration among nations as well as among men. The record of his Administration in this respect will hold a hold a high place in history. E. Town News.

## Righteous Indignation.

"So you want a divorce do you?" said the lawyer peering over his glasses at the worried little man in front of him.

"Yes, sir, I've stood about all

I can; my wife has turned suffragette, and is never at home."

"It is a pretty serious thing to break up a family, you know. Don't you think you had better try to make the best of it for awhile? Perhaps it is only a fad." "That's what I have been doing, but there are some things a man can't stand. I don't mind the cooking and I haven't kicked on washing the dishes, but I do

kick on having pink ribbons run about my nightshirt to try to fool the babies."—From Norman E. Mack's National Monthly.

## Po'ted paragraphs.

Failure is as familiar as success is shy.

A woman's smile seldom means what a man thinks it does.

One good thing about poverty is the taxes you don't have to dodge.

If a man has never been fooled by a woman it's because he isn't worthy the effort.

The wild waves are probably saying that they are glad the turf bathing season is over.

Many an other wise sensible young man has been spoiled by being encouraged in an effort to be funny.